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CHEERFULNESS AS A PAITH-CURE.

There is a faith-cure not often considered, but which is in constant operation and quite as effective in its workings as that practiced by professional "healers" or "metaphysicians." It is the cure brought, or assisted, by the patient's faith in his doctor. Every physician knows the desirability of inspiring this feeling, and the best methods of estab-Hishing this confidence in persons under his treatment are made matters of professional study. It is only in part a question of medical skill. He may be recognized as a man of great knowledge and ability, and may lack that one essential characteristic that makes him welcome in every household. The possession of this quality is largely a matter of temperament, and its usefulness is hardly recognized by the fortunate practitioner, though he may conscientiously cultivate it through knowledge of the fact that cheerfulness is better than gloom in all the relations of life. It is the pospel of cheerfulness that this man jously teaches—not the aggressive gayety and unsympathetic jocularity that is an offense to an invalid and his friends, but a brightness of spirits that make glad all who meet him. He comes into the house of sickness, and the nationt forgets that his ailment is hopeless in watching the cheery smile and tening to the pleasant talk that is more strengthening than medicine. He says the right thing in the happiest way to the anxious family, and, without inspiring false hopes, goes away leaving an atmosphere that is clearer for his coming, and a feeling of regret as for a departing friend rather than a mere physician. Such a man carries good cheer with him, and his presence is a tonic in any circle; but it is as a physician that he does most good. When suddenly, with all his joyousness, and vivacity, and happy nature, he is taken out of life, there is a vacency in the community not easy to be filled. Those who have only known him in a casual way have a feeling that a good man has gone; but those to whom he has ministered, remembering his ever-ready sympathy, the inspiration and refreshment of his cheerful presence, mourn for a friend who has been a physician to soul as well as body, and whose place cannot be filled. It is a good life for a man to have lived, a career that those who have gained

higher worldly honors might envy. SIR EDWIN ARNOLD.

Sir Edwin Arnold's brief visit to the United States renews the interest in the author of the "Light of Asia," the "Indian Song of Songs" and "Pearls of the Faith." The doctrines of the great Hindoo prince who founded Buddhism are probably best known to Englishspeaking people through Arnold's poems. The system of Gotama, as presented by previous Christian writers and Western hers, brought to the reader horror and astonishment. Even so broad a scholar and thinker as Max Muller charseterized it as a religion made for a madhouse, and expresses his amazement that such religious power should have been exerted and such moral benefits conferred by a teacher whose whole doctrine sums up in atheism and annihilation. But, in the "Light of Asia," Arnold shows that Nirwana, godless and empty as it appears to the Christian mind, discharged for the disciples of Gotama the functions that Western nations find in the ideas of God and immortality. Buddhism has had the most numerous following of all the historic religions. It is only its form of statement that has made atheistic annihilation at once its god and its heaven. Annihilation is no more the substance of faith to the Buddhist votaries than election to damnation is to the disciples of Jonathan Edwards. Nirwana is not Hindoo mind the blank of boundless negation, the destruction of all being that the doctrine implies to the Western mind. To them it is an infinite entrancement, a resumption of that primal relationless, changeless state of which every personal existence is the deprivation. The world came from God, as the Pentateuch teaches; it returns to God again. Nirwana to the Buddhist is the mask of that chaotic night against which all created things tand in relief—the unknowable, infinite side of human personality. All literature is saturated with it; it abounds in | these profoundly cultured persons to Goethe, Carlyle, Spencer; it is the basis | confess a partiality for the current novel | Constant and exclusive association with of the agnosticism of such as Huxley | would be to lower their reputations for | the same individuals, year in and year out, | is trying to the strongest human constitututions, various influences and teachings | lectual, and of high literary tastes is, in | tion. Members of the same households Buddhists to renunciate-to | these days, to be out of the swim. This | feeling the fondest affection for each other.

loathe personal existence as the sum of evils, while the Western religionists cling to it as the one good. In the "Light of Asia" this great renunciation is set forth with the life of its founder in one of the noblest and most inspiring poems

of modern times. Mr. Arnold's "Song of Songs" is a subtle idyll of Hindoo theology transferred to English poetry. It has no such deep, absorbing interest as the "Light of Asia" -does not stand to it as the Divine Comedy of Dante does to the Christian story. The "Pearls of the Faith" is devoted to the author's friends in America, and completes his "Oriental Trilogy." It was composed among the Scotch mountains in 1882, during a brief summer rest from politics, and suggests juster thoughts than the geographies and child's histories teach of Mahommed and his votaries. It consists of the "ninety-nine beautiful names of Allah" found in the Koran, to each of which is appended some illustrative legend, tradition or comment in verse drawn from such Oriental sources as Sir Edward Arnold has had access to-frequently paraphrased from the "Perspicuous Book" itself. The author shows in these poems the oneness of the origin, government and life of the universe, which the Jew-Arab camel-driver imparted to onesixth of the race as its central dogma, thereby creating a new empire of belief and civilization.

There is a vast amount to be learned of South Asiatic religions and philosophical systems, and in Mr. Arnold's writings is found a good point of departure for the student, as he has added to opportunity both historic insight and religious feeling.

SEASONABLE REFLECTIONS.

little hot weather, only a few very warm days, generally cool nights, a sufficiency of rain, and, altogether, a comfortable taunting those who went away from home to find comfort, but simply to remind those who remained at home of how much they have to be thankful for. Pretty soon, when winter comes howling down out of the northwest, and the weather becomes really uncomfortable, do not fall to abusing the climate of Indiana, but remember how delightful the summer has been. And these September days, how beautiful they are, and how full of life and health for those who can appreciate and appropriate their gifts. They are the rich fruitage of the year, the very cream of the season.

It is always in order to talk about the weather, and threadbare as the subject is, it always seems to have a certain charm as a topic of familiar conversation. Anyhow, it is a good subject to have in stock and to fall back on when all others fail. People are apt to talk about what they understand best, or think they understand best, and, everybody thinks he is an authority on weather, climatic and meteorological topics, it is not surprising that they should be universal topics of discussion. There is one advantage in talking about the weather; one can appear very wise while he is really very ignorant, and can | come to stay until a people in search o be very dogmatic without hurting the feelings of the person he is talking | factory substitute. with, because the chances are the latter is just as opinionated on the same subject, and is secretly laughing all the time at your exhibition of ignorance. Thus, you have the satisfaction of expressing what you regard as very valuable opinions on a subject which you think you are master of, while your neighbor enjoys the pleasurable feeling of being amused at your shallow views on a subject which he thinks he alone thoroughly understands.

But we were speaking about the seasons rather than the weather. When it comes to expressing personal preferences everybody is entitled to vote, and one vote counts as much as another. A person does not have to be a meteorologist nor a weather prophet to tell which season he likes best, and give a reason for his preference. Spring, summer, fall and winter, each has its peculiar characteristics and charms, and each has its admirers who prefer that season above the rest. As a rule, the young generally prefer spring or summer, while the middle-aged and elderly give the preference to fall and winter. There seems to be a natural affinity and sympathy between youth and spring or summer, as there is between mature age and autumn or winter. The occupations. thoughts, activities and aspirations of the young seem to find their counterpart in the opening energies of spring and the large, full life of summer, while the settled purposes or accomplished plans of age are reflected in the ripened fruits, the garnered harvests, the sere and yellow leaf of the fall, or the bleaker and more dreary aspects of winter. But, after all preferences are expressed, the fact remains that each season, like each period of life, has its peculiar pleasures, and each one added to its predecessors helps to fill up and round out the measure of life. "Autumn to winter, winter into spring

bring into summer, summer into fallrolls the changing year, and so we change;

Motion so swift, we know not that we move.'

WHO READS THE CURRENT NOVEL? If there is one thing upon which the educational, moral and religious instructors of the public are agreed in their teachings it is the desirability of avoiding what is known as "light literature," or, if indulged in at all, of taking it in homeopathic doses. Schoolteachers solemnly implore their young pupils to read "useful" books, and let fiction alone; young men and women are urged, in sermon, and essay, and lecture to improve their minds by the study of solid literature, novels being branded as pernicious with few exceptions. Elderly members of literary clubs, male and female, converse learnedly with each other on classic or scientific topics, ignore the existence of books that is making most of the publishers' presses go. For

is the way all the talk goes; but what is the practice? In spite of admonitions and remonstrance, children devour fiction from the time they are old enough to read it understandingly. The boy who will willingly exchange a story by Trowbridge, or Stoddard, or Kellogg for a volume of ancient history, or the girl who voluntarily selects one of Shakspeare's plays when a book by Miss Alcott or Mrs. Whitney offers itself for perusal is a phenomenon unknown to the majority of people acquainted with the ways of youth. But if this fondness for fiction is so general among children, it is scarcely less among their elders. It is the complaint of certain novelists that they are hampered in their art because novel-readers are young girls, and they must write to their level: but young girls, inveterate novel-readers though they are, are not responsible for the vast grist of books turned out every season. The truth is, everybody reads fiction; children, because it gratifies their love of the wonderful and adventurous, young people for sentimental reasons, elderly and gray-haired men and women as the recreation of their busy lives. More and more is the novel coming into use for this purpose, and not the "standard" novel either, be it said. The few works of fiction that the most conservative people place on the lists of "books that must be read" are not the novels found in the hands of professional and business men or lying in the work-baskets of their intellectual wives and sisters. It is not to be assumed that these approved tales have not been read, but they are not the ones taken up to while away an hour when exertion, mental or physical, is a tax upon weary body and mind. It is the frivolous novel, the What beautiful September weather we | lightest of light literature, to which the are having, and, on the whole, what a | tired men and women turn. Books by delightful summer we have had-very | "The Duchess," by Haggard, by Miss Braddon-but why betray the readers? They know the literature that refreshes them, by its very lack of flavor, and why season. This is not said by way of | should their fancies in this direction be made a subject of criticism more than their taste for syllabubs or other culinary trifles? The flood of novels does not come without a cause, but to definite very want-that diversion and recreation a work-a-day world. For children indiscriminate indulgence in imaginative tales may be as great an evil as their

teachers say; but to rail against the nove! as an evil to be shunned by all is hardly just, and savors a little of insincerity, since even the outspoken opponents are known to indulge in secret. The publishers of a well-known magazine recently asked a number of prominent literary people to name their favorite novels, and in response came lists that bore a curious similarity, each one giving the titles of books worthy to appear among the "best hundred books." In commenting on the responses the editors expressed a regret that the question had not been clearly understood to mean, not the books regarded as best in a literary sense by the persons interrogated, but what they preferred to read, thus acknowledging a belief that the lists might not be identical. Plainly, the light, the airy, the frivolous novel has rest and recreation have found a satis-

THE Christian Commonwealth, published in London, England, is a religious paper without being sectarian. It advocates Christianity from a non-sectarian stand point. A recent issue of the paper, now before us, contained an article calling attention to a mean attack on Dr. Sweeney, of this State, recently appointed consulgeneral to Turkey. The attack was in the form of an editorial in the Levant Herald. an English paper published in Constantinople, conducted by Englishmen and supposed to represent English sentiment in Turkey. The article is as follows:

Application has been made to the Porte for an exequatur for the Rev. Mr. Sweeney, who has been appointed consul-general for the United States in Constantinople. Mr. Sweeney is a prominent member of the Campbellite sect, and has acquired celebrity for his eloquence as a preacher, and for his activity as a propagandist in that community. The American missionaries oment of industrious habits, will have a new example in Mr. Sweeney, whose zealou interest in the sect of which he is so bright a ornament will find in Turkey a virgin field for its exercise. The forms of faith professed in eastern Europe are numerous, but the Campbell-lite doctrine is unknown. Its introduction by a consular divine will not certainly be unfavor-able to its propagation, for although it may be questioned whether holy orders strengthen the hands of the magistrate, there can be no doubt but that temporal authority, as a supplement to the moral weight of the priesthood, is conducive to those sacerdotal objects which profound con-viction, added to a long and successful association, have naturally endeared to the Reveren

There is no mistaking the temper of this article. There is in it an undertone of contemptuous disparagement, evidently intended to prejudice Dr. Sweeney in official circles and among English-speaking people in Turkey. The Christian Commonwealth comments on it at some length and with considerable indignation. It intimates that the article was written or inspired by English missionaries, and says: "Besides the evident marks in the paragraph itself. indicating the source of its inspiration, we have private information from Constantinople that a movement has been set on foot to influence the Turkish government to reject Dr. Sweeney's appointment." The Commonwealth regards the incident as a notable instance of sectarian bigotry, and characterizes the Herald's article as a breach of Christian courtesy and international comity.

A RECENT article in the Critic contending that pupils and teachers are both harmed by being thrown constantly together in women's colleges has brought out numerous expressions of opinion from teachers in these schools. Most of them agree that their strength is apt to be exhausted by the constant presence of the girls and the demand of the latter upon them at all hours, and that so far as they are concerned separate residences are de sirable. A difference of opinion exists as to the injurious effect upon the girls themselves of the exclusive companionship of women. All of them seem to consider the matter from a wrong stand-point. The idea conveyed is that the constant society of women is peculiarly wearing upon other women, but there is no reason to believe that these same teachers or pupils would be less subject to nervous strain or excitement were the households made up of boys and girls. It is not a question of schools of any class, "female" or "mixed," but of a social and human law.

wear upon each others' nerves until these bonds between flesh and spirit are rasped bare and no one suspects where the trouble ies. It is a matter of common observation that members of certain families love each other better when apart than when together. It is not a lack of love in the latter case, but an action of one temperament upon another that for the time hides affection. The nearest and the dearest may unconsciously "take it out" of their family associates-draw upon their vitality to a degree beyond belief. Change of society is good for every one, young or old, in school or out.

THE use of frogs as an article of diet is comparatively of recent origin. Formerly a frog-eater meant a Frenchman; now it means many Americans. It is a peculiar cult, however, and not likely to become very general. The kind of frog most affected by epicures is the bull-frog (Rana catesbiana). They are big, squatty, clumsy fellows, of a yellowish, sickly green color, and very dropsical in appearance. The demand for frogs in cities has given them a market value, and in the East they are beginning to be cultivated in ponds, like fish. They are bred from tadpoles, which, at the proper season, can be caught in myriads in sunny pools or mud-holes along the shores of frogfrequented streams. The young tadpoles, carefully transferred to a pond and protected, develop rapidly and in from one summer to two years become young frogs. As soon as a tadpole gets rid of his tail and begins to paddle instead of wriggle he becomes a frog, with all that that implies. One of the things it implies is the right to be eaten. If well taken care of, bull-frogs attain their full size in about three years, and may then weigh a pound. If the conditions are favorable they are marketable in less time, but the large ones bring so much better prices that it is better to allow them to attain their full size, when they command as good a price as the best qualities of fresh fish. Frog-hunting is a considerable industry among the swamps and along the sluggish streams of central and northern Indiana, and they are captured or killed without regard to anything but imwill soon be exterminated, and then, probably, we shall go to work stocking the streams and ponds again, as we are now doing with fish. That is the American way.

On Friday evening, at the meeting of the Indianapolis School Commissioners, a Journal reporter opened a "complete geography" of the Becktold-Williams series, at the map of the east central States, and pointed out to several persons present that Indianapolis and some other cities were located on the wrong side of White river. One of the gentlemen present expressed the opinion that the mistake was not "fundamental." an opinion which is sufficiently charitable to cover all the defects in the entire bungling series. In the "Manual of the Public Schools" of this city, Page 107, is the following on course of study for the guidance of the teacher: "In passing from the study of the local geography in the 3 A grade the pupil should be led to see spread out about him the State of Indiana. The teach er may lead the class to follow in imagination White river to its mouth * * * Locate the principal cities with reference to Indianapolis, to one another and to parts of the State. * * * Make imaginary journeys by railroad or water from Indianapolis to other cities of the State, and from one of these cities to an

Yes, teacher, just try that, using the Becktold-Williams map, and see where you will lead the children. They will be as effectually lost as were those youngsters who followed the Pied Piper from Hamelin town several centuries ago.

THE United Presbyterian ministers of the country are agitated over the tobacco question. Last year the General Assembly handed down two propositions to be voted on at the next meeting. One is to so amend the Book of Government of the church that any theological student who uses to bacco shall be refused license to preach and the second, that no church member who uses tobacco shall be eligible to the office of elder. The brethren, at least those who smoke, are hardly willing to vote in favor of tabacco, and yet have personal reasons for not wishing to banish the weed The most of them are of the opinion that the question of its use is a personal matter. to be decided by the individual alone This argument will have no weight with Miss Willard, who proposes to have a law passed prohibiting tobacco, as well as whisky. Some of the preachers who favor personal option as to tobacco advocate prohibition for whisky. This inconsistent course will not do. If the State has a right to control individual liberty in one case, it has in the other, and when laws prohibiting whisky are passed, the reformers are likely to look about and prohibit other indulgences of other people. It is a principle that, if accepted, has no limit.

THERE has been of late a perceptible dim inution in the number of English spar rows hereabout. They are not nearly so numerous in the streets and their chatter is much less incessant than formerly. The universal war that has been made upon them is having its effect. What with airg uns, devil-slings, trapping-nets, etc., they are being killed off faster than they multiply. Whether their extermination would be an unmixed blessing is open to some doubt It is a little remarkable that during the present season, in which the sparrows have been considerably reduced in numbers. caterpillars have been more numerous than ever before, and some varieties of shade-trees have suffered from them to noticeable extent. It would be worth while to watch this matter and see if cat erpillars increase as the sparrows are reduced in numbers. Perhaps the sparrow may be vindicated vet.

In the chapter on Indiana prepared especially for insertion in the "complete geography" of the Becktold series the following remarkable information is offered: "The State maintains four hospitals for the insane, at Indianapolis, Richmond, Logans port and Evansville; one for the blind and one for the deaf and dumb, at Indianapolis." Does the distinguished State historian who prepared this chapter really think the blind children of the State come to Indiapapolis to have their eyes treated, or the deaf and dumb to be cured of their infirmities? Most people have the impression that the institutions provided for these unfortunate classes are purely educational in

An Atlanta paper says: One of the leading officers of the Western Atlantic Railroad Company, in talking of the almost phenomenal success of the road in increas ing its earnings steadily in spite of all the new competing lines which are being opened, said "I don't want to appear as assuming a sanctimonious manner, but am altogether sincere when
I say 'It is the Lord's doing.' But for Him we
would have been swamped long ago, whereas by
His aid we have steadily ridden on the top wave
of prosperity, and the kind esteem of our neighbors."

ety for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has resolved to do its utmost to obtain their abolition. In London they are not used on street-car lines, and apparently this is a great advantage. The horses are al lowed to see everything, and in time get accustomed even to road-rollers. Nervous backing and jumping aside are consequently unknown. The best way to make a horse acquainted with things is to let him see

PEOPLE are sometimes wakeful because their heads are cold. Remember that when the thermometer gets down to zero. The society editor of the Journal says a good preventive is on over night-cap crocheted out of soft zephyr or wool yarn.

AFTER a teacher has gone through the chapter on Indiana in the Becktold "complete geography" with her correcting pencil, the pages look like what is known in printers' parlance as "dirty proof."

A GENERAL election will occur in France, to-day, for members of the Chamber of Deputies. The canvass has been a hot one and the election is likely to be attended by considerable excitement.

THERE is one thing to be joyful about in the Robert Ray Hamilton episode. Mrs. Hamilton s sentence of two years' imprisonment will prevent her from taking the

To the Editor of the Indianapolis Journal What is a "homing pigeon," and how are they

The homing pigeon, or carrier, as it sometimes called, is a bird bred expressly for the development of the homing faculty. Color and shape are non-essentials, although there may exist a preference for particular marking and form. It is a composite bird-a bird formed by the blending of different varieties of pigeons, but its production is not due as much to the variety of pigeon to which its parentage may be traced, as it is to the selection of stock of actual performance. All pigeons possess in some degree the homing faculty, but it is greatly more pronounced in some birds than birds the best performers are selected and mated, regardless of color or shape.

To the Editor of the Indianapolis Journal: 1. When was the letter "s" changed from the old style long "f" to its present form? 2. When were the poems "Britannia" and "Poem to Sir Isaac Newton" published? SUBSCRIBER.

1. The date of the change in the letter "s' cannot be exactly stated. The long "s." resembling the letter "f." was the last of several forms which the letter passed through, before it assumed the present one, the process of evolution occupying a very Jong time. 2. The two poems named were written by James Thomson, born in 1700 They were published in 1728 or 1729.

BREAKFAST-TABLE CHAT.

THE widow of President James K. Polk received many visitors on her eighty-sixth birthday. Her mental vigor is remarkable. MRS. HARRIET BEECHER STOWE WILL doubtless be able to attend the celebration

THE chief footman of the Prince of Wales has been fined by a magistrate for keeping footman of his own without paying the

HIPPOLYTE, the provisional President of the Republic of Hayti, is a full-blooded negro, and is described as a man of ability. energy and resource.

JEFF DAVIS is growing very infirm and had to decline attending the meeting of the Confederate Veteran Association, which will take place in Mississippi Oct. 15. WE are now about to have the Eiffel tower in paper weight, inkstand, thermometer and letter scale, all from a cele brated Parisian bronze-worker's place.

An Eastern sharper advertises a "sure insect exterminator" for fifty cents. Confiding remitters receive a slip of paper reading, "Get your insects to smoke cigarettes." EMILE ZOLA is one year this side of fifty. Short as to stature, thick-set as to build and parched as to face, he wears eye-glasses

and a painfully sheepish expression before COL. PAUL FREDERICK DE QUINCY has recently been made Sergeant-at-arms of the New Zealand Parliament. He is the sole survivor of five sons of the famous essayist

Dr. Morgan Dix, rector of Trinity Church, New York, is accustomed to work sixteen hours a day. He boasts that Trinity Church has not had its doors closed nce in twenty years, not even during the great blizzard of March, 1888.

An effort is being made to get Oliver Wendell Holmes to write an autobiography. He refuses on the ground that his works already tell as much of himself as he cares to have the public learn, and that he desires to spend his remaining years in comparative idleness. GEORGE W. CABLE made himself so un-

popular by his creole caricatures that the French children of New Orleans used to hoot at him on the streets and pelt him with stones. He was finally compelled to leave the city to escape this intolerable annoyance. Mr. Cable is a small, delicate-AMELIE RIVES, who won an unenviable

reputation by her kissing novel, "The Quick or the Dead." has an ungraceful figure, crowned by a beautiful face. Indeed, if the truth must be told, she is short, somewhat dumpty, and although she is very fond of horseback riding, she does not look at all well in the saddle. THE Shah of Persia has had a long inter-

view with Hadji Hassein Ghooly Khan about America. The details of their conversation are not known, but it is understood that the Shah's curioeity regarding our country has been roused to a feverish heat. It is rumored that he is now making arrangements to come to America next A CURIOUS historical document hangs in

the private office of Judge John J. Gorman.

at No. 2 West Fourteenth street, New York. It purports to be the original commission granted by John Hancock, President of the United States, on Oct. 10, 1776, to John Paul Jones, the great naval hero of the revolu-tion. The signature of President Hancock is in his well-known round hand, and the script of John Paul Jones's name appears to have been written in the same bold hand. SOMEBODY who has been studying the passenger lists of European steamers says that fully 80,000 Americans will have crossed the ocean by the close of the year to see the Paris Exposition and other sights of the old world. The fares of these 80,000 go into the pockets of foreign steamer-owners and must represent a very pretty sum. Supposing they averaged \$1,000 spent abroad, they will have left \$80,000,000 American money in Europe.

BERRY, the English hangman, is as proud of his calling as was the hangman in "Barnaby Rudge." Berry is sociable by nature and likes to talk of his professional success. As his occupation is not conducive to popularity, he is snubbed on all sides, but does not seem to mind it. He is a hard drinker, but never gets intoxicated. He seems to have an idea that the highest ambition a sensible man can possess is to be "worked off" by such a skillful operator as he is. He is very anxious to come to America and display his genius.

JAMES MCMILLAN is the resident director of the Cambria iron-works at Johnstown. Pa. Fifty years ago he was driving a pair If this is the result of the Lord's engaging in the railroad business, his services will, doubtless, be in general demand.

BLINKERS, or blinds for horses, are going out of use in Europe. In France the Socious of mules on a tow-path. When twenty-two funds a pair that is a pair to fund that of a person who voluntarily starves himself in the midst of plenty or refuses aid when sinking in a river, saying, as do the deluded faith-curers, "The Lord's will be done."

BLINKERS, or blinds for horses, are going out of use in Europe. In France the Socious of the two banks in that city. He is that frequently in hot haste, whing a pair tarily starves himself in the midst of plenty or refuses aid when sinking in a river, saying, as do the deluded faith-curers, "The Lord's will be done."

The law was invoked against the Massathus and grandchild to perish, but her sincerity embarrassment.

is a very wealthy man at present, but is still actively engaged in business, and is hopeful of Johnstown's future. PRESIDENT GILMAN, of the Johns Hopkins University, was born with a silver spoon in his mouth. Without possessing any remarkable scholarship, he was appointed President of the University California at an age when most men are glad of a professorship. When he was a little over forty he was made president of the Johns Hopkins University. His duties are light, and the position is for life. He

has visited Europe several times at the expense of the university, lives at the most fashionable hotel in Baltimore and enjoys great social distinction. Mr. George Miller, who is traveling

and preaching among the Himalayas, has written the fiftieth annual report of his famous orphanage in Bristol, England. Since the institution was founded it has received and spent more than \$5,500,000; more than 109,000 persons have been entirely supported and educated in it, and large houses, capable of affording homes for 2,050 orphans, have been built at a cost of \$575,000, and sixty-six schools are maintained. Yet the institution has never

been a penny in debt, and has rever derectly or indirectly asked for human aid. THE Queen of England is one of the hardest worked officials in the realm. from her private correspondence there hardly a government office that does no daily send her boxes of documents, warrants, etc., requiring her signature and attention. There is not a question of precedent, etiquette or change of uniform in the army or detail of military and civil orders and decorations that does not come under her immediate supervision. The daily Court Circular is carefully edited, revised and corrected by her own hand, and the punctuality with which she returns doesments submitted for her signature is said

to be marvelous. JOHN HAY, who has a short name, but a long head, was born in 1838, and therefore is, or should be, in the prime of life. He was brought first into prominence by President Lincoln appointing him and John H. Nicolay his private secretaries in 1861. Their life of Lincoln, now running through the Century, is his great work, although "Little Breeches" gave Hay his literary reputation. He is a millionaire, made so by marrying a millionaire's daughter, not by literature. Few literary men can boast of one home, but Mr. Hay has two, one in ashington, the other in Cleveland. is of the medium height; he has dark hair and beard and brown eyes. His hours for literary work are from 9 to 12 in the morn-

A YOUTHFUL CONTORTIONIST.

An Eleven-Year-Old Jersey Girl Who Twis Her Delicate Body Into Many Shapes.

Correspondence of the Indianapolis Journal. NEWARK, N. J., Sept. 21 .- Pretty, frailooking little Irene Crawford, who is only eleven years old, and who resides with her parents at 83 Bruen street, in this city. one of the wonders of the day. As a contortionist. Irene can twist her body into more shapes and tangle herself up in mor ways than any child of whom there is any record. Marinelli, who is known on the stage as the "snake man," saw Irene go through her evolutions at her home re cently, and he said she surpassed any one he had ever seen. She has never exhibited in public, except for the benefit of several lodges to which her father belongs. At one of these entertainments at Montclair, some months ago, Elbridge T. Gerry, of the New York Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, was present, and thought the girl violated the law, because she was under sixteen years of age. Mr. Crawford heard of it, and since then Irene has of some friends. A few days ago she showed her wonderful powers in the presence of a newspaper man. The exhibition was given in the parlor. Before appearing she dressed in a tight suit of Jersey cloth. She walked into the parlor on her lightly from her hands to her feet, she stoo for a few seconds and then resumed he position on her hands and merrily kicked the back of her head several times. Once more regaining an upright position, sh began a series of remarkable contortions and tricks, which lasted nearly half an hour, and included some of the most difficult forms, figures or positions known to

turned Hotten-

snake; formed a perfect loop by resting her breast on the floor and bending her body so that her feet were on her shoulders, one on either side of the head, made a "close bend." her body being doubled up almost like a jack-knife; rested her chin on a pad on the loor and formed various figures, besides finishing up the whole by standing on he head with her hands and feet resting on the floor, doing what she has termed a "curved spin on head." which aptly decribes the manner in which she makes her body spin about in a circle. Then she again resumed her upright position and egan to amuse herself with a doll, show-"Irene," said her father, after she had concluded, "has never received any instruction in the art of bending or doing contortion tricks, and all she knows she has learned by looking at circus and theatrica

handsprings backward, forward and side

tot and Japanese springs; stood on her head and folded up her body to represent a

known as the "splits;"

show-bills. Since she was two years old she has been remarkably supple and even at that early age would twist her body into all manner of shapes. When she became older she would sit for hours study ng the position of 'human snakes' and other contortionists who were content without that high-sounding title. After looking at these pictures she would go into the garret, bed-room or wood-shed and practice until she got the position down perfectly. She got to be wonderfully pro-ficient before I knew she could bend at all. don't know whether she will ever go the professional stage, but as she canno legally perform until she is sixteen years of age, we will have plenty of time to consider the matter." Those theatrical managers and hunters

for novelties who have heard of Irene have tried to seenre her services, but without avail. Mr. Crawford seems firm in his de termination not to allow her to appear in public for five years yet.

FAITH-CURE MARTYRS. People of Low Intelligence Influenced Most

by the Christian Science "Healers." Philadelphia Press. The case of the Massachusetts mother who, under the influence of so-called Chris-

tian science, allowed her daughter to die in childbirth by withholding her from al assistance except prayer, is matched by the case of Miss Martha Olsen, a young woman of Brooklyn, who died last week from tychoid fever, no remedies having been used to avert the result except those in vogue with the so-called faith-curers, which an irreverent police surgeon describes as "hell-A Newark young man who had typhoid

fever was advised by Christian science friends that all he had to do was to believe and trust, and if he did that he could do what he pleased and eat what he pleased and he chose to eat bananas. His faith availed him little, for as soon as the bananas reached his ulcerated bowels he nanas reached his ulcerated bowels he died, as a matter of course, killed by his well-meaning, faith-healing friends as certainly as if they had brained him with an ax. Miss Olsen, of Brooklyn, is, in a measure, responsible for her own death. She was already a victim of the faith delusion and accepted in full its fatalistic doctrines. "I am in the hands of the Lord." she said, "and if He sees fit to take me not interfere." So she would have no phy sician and refused medicines, and in thi determination she was encouraged by those about her. She grew steadily worse and died, when the proper remedies, if applied in time, would probably have saved her. It is not easy to distinguish between such a case and that of a person who volun-

and delusion were so evident that the jur refused to convict her. Carl Olsen, who is the chief abettor of the Brooklyn girl who sacrificed her life to her mistaken belief in under arrest, but, in view of the voluntary action of the girl, it is doubtful if anything can be done with him, as his crime, indeed is simply a failure to exercise common sense in a critical emergency. The faith cure and Christian science healers have had a certain vogue among intelligent peo-ple, but their influence is happily on the wane. They appear now to get their converts from a lower level, and in diminishing numbers. It is probable that the delusion, if let alone, will die out like the best of others. It is, however, a serious question whether unlimited license ought to be given them in dealing with the sick, when it is clear that their blind infatuation, disregard of all experience, and refuse to not the sick of the sick gard of all experience, and refusal to use man remedies, cause the needless sacrific

THE MEETING OF THE POETS

Edwin Arnold and Walt Whitman Fall on Each Others' Necks.

There sat the poet in a big arm-chair, as straight as a plumb line, and slightly leaning against a huge, shaggy bear-skin that brown face, and long white beard, and Sowing white hair, and on the big broad cilar, rolling and open at the front. A table in front of him was covered with books and papers, papers and books were strewn at his feet, and papers and books littered a big table behind him. Sir Edwin rushed at the poet with both arms outstretched. Mr. Whitman is a man of uncommon calmness hitman is a man of uncommon calmness of manner. But he wasn't quite prepare for all this, and he was a little thrust out of his repose. He rose, however, a little hardly, for he is not yet very strong, and gave his visitor a greeting that must have en quite as cordial as the visitor's own

easure was sincere.
"I have looked forward to this for years," Sir Edwin cried. Then you are welcome to my home. Walt Whitman replied, giving him both his hands. "Welcome, and take a chair." Then, for a moment more, Sir Edwin iguratively speaking, fell on the peck of Camden's poet, and then he fell to talking of poets in general, Walt Whitman in particular, and of the great esteem in which, as he said, Mr. Whitman's poems are held in England. He himself showed an extraordinarily familiar acquaintance with Mr. Whitman's poems, and quoted them by the page. Mr. Whitman only regreted that he could not do the same acquainted with Sir Edwin's Sir Edward remained about half an hour and before he went he renewed to the poet the assurance of his undying esteem. It was obvious that he had enjoyed the visit thoroughly. Mr. Whitman enjoyed it no less on his part. In the afternoon he was faint after the excitement. He would not see visitors for more than a moment or two at a time. To one of them he said that Sir Edward brought him "messages from the literati of Great Britain, flattering mes-

Senator and Pig Driver.

sages, soft-sawdering messages.'

Oliver Hampton Smith was elected Senation was over Smith, who was a good lawyer and had been in Congress eight or ten ears before, took a drove of hogs down to Cincinnati, going on foot all the way. On the way he arrived at a tavern, covered with mud, unwashed and unshaven for many days. The crowd surrounded him. eager for news of the election

Who's elected Senator? Hendricks?"

There was a dead silence for a moment, and then some one asked: "Who are you?" A stump speech, with all the mud still thes, was necessary to convince them of his right to the title of enator in the Congress of the United States.

A Leaf for a Cradle.

Visitors to Fairmount Park during the past week have been much interested in the nown as the Victoria Regia, flourishing in. the parterre above horticultural hall. The leaves of the plant are fully a yard in diameter, and shaped like green circular tea trays, with an inch-high border about their circumference. They rest lightly on the surface of the water, but are of so strong a fiber that a dog or a small child could readily stand upon them without sinking. These leaves are often used by South American mothers as resting places for their babes, serving as a cross between a boat and a cradle. The flower is an immense white lily of wonderful purity and delicacy. The first blossom that has appeared since the plant was brought from South America, last spring, appeared one day last week, but disappeared beneath the water on Friday. Another bud is expected to burst within a few days.

Decorated Gourds.

Gourds are not the object of much cultiration in this country, for even in the South the well-known dish-rag gourd is reared in very small quantities, but attention is called to the subject by the sight of some gourd-bottles imported from Europe. On most of these the design is graven with a sharp point, and its lines filled with black or color rubbed in, but it is possible to stain color, or to illuminate it in gilt. The shapes of the gourds are pretty, and they are both strong and light when dried and emptied of their seeds and other contents and made ready to be transformed into bottles. Here is something new for the decorator's skillif she can find the gourds or cultivate them

Longevity in Tennessee. Columbus State Journal.

When General Burnside was commanding n East Tennessee he was invited to dinner by an elderly farmer. The invitation was accepted. At the table sat the mother of the host, a lively old lady, but in appearance extremely old. "Mother," said the General, "may I ask your age? You appear to be quite old for a person who can get around as lively as you do." "Yes, my son, I am very old. I have lived here all my life. I don't know adzaekly how old I am, but I know that I am a little over a thousand years old.

A Bracelet from Gold Fillings.

An observing Bostonian recently saw, at noted seashore resort, a dashing and loquacions bride of uncertain age, who displayed a good deal of jewelry, the most noticeable of which was a pair of extremely wide bracelets of plain gold. A conversation with her developed the fact that her husband was a dentist, who had himself made the bracelets for her as a birthday gift, and that they were made entirely of a large accumulation of gold fillings unconsciously contributed by his patrons.

Mrs. Potter's Clothes.

Mrs. James Brown Potter says her present illness is due to the clothes she wore when she played Cleopatra. We imagine, then, she is not very ill, for when we saw her in that part she didn't wear clothes enough to produce anything more than a sort of tired feeling, accompanied by a slight nausea.

Embarrassing to the Old Man.

Boston Transcrip It rather spoils the dignity of a respectable middle-aged citizen, who has donned russet shoes on the recommendation of his son, and who wears them with his simple black suit and leather-colored gloves, when he is greeted by a street boy with, "Heigh, fellers, come an' see the black-an'-tan tar-

Didn't Want to Rob Any One.

"Only think," remarked Fogg, as he passed the meeting-house of a strange sect, how many religious there are in the world. and I havn't got any! However," he added "I never was of a grasping disposition. I never wanted a thing simply because somebody had it and seemed to enjoy it."

It's Very Annoying.

One of the inconveniences of lynch law is that frequently innocent persons are hung in hot haste, while the guilty escape.

Only a Temporary Embarrassment

Minneapolis Tribune. Marriage in not always a failure. In Chicago, for example, it is only temporary